

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVII

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1928

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 28

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

THE SALESMAN COURAGEOUS

By Edgar A. Guest

He came in as a salesman, head erect he said to me:
"I am selling here a product which I think you'd like to see.

It's a handy thing for men folk, it's a useful thing for wives,
It's a clever new invention made for sharpening carving knives."

And I paid to him a dollar without giving it much thought.

But I've learned some things about him since that article I bought.
He sold me on the merits of the thing he had to sell,

Never let me guess that morning what a story he could tell;
I thought him somewhat better than the common run of men,

But the burden of his sorrow wasn't even hinted then.
We were just two busy mortals working out our little lives,

I a writer, he a salesman of a thing for sharpening knives.

Of the losses he had suffered, not a word he spoke to me.

He came to talk on business, not to ask for sympathy.

He was down through grim misfortune, as I later came to learn,
But was fighting for existence till the wheel of luck should turn,

And was just too game to whimper any sad and sorry tale.

On the merits of his product he would make or lose a sale.

So I hail that fellow's courage and I mark him as a man,

One too big to ask for business on the common beggar's plan.

No apology he offered for the thing he had to sell.

He would not affect my judgment by the sorrows he could tell;

And I give this illustration of one brave man I have met.

Who would not display his heartaches for the business he might get.

SILAS PETERMAN'S INVESTMENT

The little girl in the faded dress trudged determinedly down the road. In one hand she carried a pail of blackberries, with the other she twisted and untwisted a string of her pink sunbonnet. She wore no shoes or stockings, but under the pink sunbonnet a pair of steady blue eyes looked out upon the world, undaunted by any hardships. Myrtilla Lucy was not a stranger to them.

All at once she stopped. She set down her pail of berries and looked in the direction of a large grey stone building, not so very far from where she stood. Her blue eyes gleamed, her lips parted in a smile, revealing even rows of teeth as white as seed pearls. She drew a long breath.

"It looks good, that school does," she whispered. "Oh, if I could go there and learn things; I'm prayin' that I can."

She stood there a moment longer gazing at the big stone building gilded by the splendor of a summer's sun then she picked up her pail of berries. She walked on until she came into closer view of the village nestling in the valley. Once she stopped to examine her foot that cut suddenly on a stone; but she soon resumed her walking, trudging bravely on in spite of pain and weariness. She came at last into the town, with its beautiful residences, its wide streets, its well-kept lawns. At the largest and most imposing of these residences she stopped. She walked up the stone steps leading to the lawn, then to the broad, gravelled walk up to the large porch. She knocked at the massive door.

A moment later a white-capped maid answered it. When she saw the barefooted little girl in faded dress she frowned.

"If you have anything to sell, you should go around to the back door," she said sharply. "No one but callers come here."

The little girl pushed back her sunbonnet.

"I ain't got anything to sell and I am a caller, too," she answered with a certain childish dignity. "I've come to see Mr. Peterman."

The maid started.

"Law," she cried. "You ain't got no kind of a chance to see Mr. Peterman. He's the busiest man in town. He hasn't time to spend on little girls like you."

The child's eyes suddenly filled with tears. "But I've walked eight miles," she said, resolutely winking back the tears. "I've brought him these blackberries, too, and I must see him. I can't—her little lips set themselves in firm and

sudden lines—"I can't go home until I do see him."

The maid looked at her again, at the weary little figure; the bare, dusty, small feet; the determined gleam of the blue eyes.

"Well, wait a minute," she said not unkindly, "and I'll see what Mr. Peterman says." A moment later she came out. "You can come in," she announced briefly. The little girl followed the maid through a wide and spacious hall into another room, where a man sat busy with some papers at a table. He had grey hair, sharp, shrewd eyes, and strong, rugged features. There was a stern, sad look on his face, as if he seldom smiled. He lifted his head when the two came in. The maid spoke.

"This is the little girl, Mr. Peterman," she said.

Silas Peterman pushed away his papers.

"Well," he said, as the maid turned away, "what is it you want with me?" The little girl came nearer.

"May I sit down, sir?" she asked in sweet, clear voice. "You see, I've walked a long way and once I cut my foot on a stone in the road."

"What did you take such a long walk for?" demanded Silas Peterman, still gruff. "There, sit down, then."

The little girl took the chair he indicated, still keeping the pail of berries by her side.

"I wanted to see you," she said simply.

"To see me; what for?"

The little girl looked back at him gravely.

"I want to ask you," she began slowly, "if you wouldn't send me to that school for girls on the hill yonder. Folks tells me you've got heaps of money and I thought maybe, when I explain things to you, you wouldn't mind having me for an investment."

"An investment?" cried Silas Peterman.

The little girl nodded.

"Yes, an investment; you see, sir, I've always wanted to learn, but at home I haven't any chance. Mother has five others beside me; and dad, he can't do much, 'count of his poor health. I thought if I could get you to send me to school, why when I did get educated, maybe I could do something for you. I ain't got no kind of a chance the way things are, so I picked these berries and brought 'em to you for a present, and I made up my mind I'd come out open and honest and ask you to send me to that school. Nobody knows I come, not even mother."

Silas Peterman stared at the small, shabby figure, too astonished to speak.

"What made you come?" he demanded, after a short silence.

The little girl sighed.

"There wasn't anyone else to come to," she replied. "I don't know of anyone that's got any money except you. I heard dad tell mother how rich you were, and that you never yet put any money into anything that wasn't a good investment. And then, I thought I'd come and tell you that I'd be a good investment myself. I'm little now, but I'll grow, and maybe when I'm grown you'll be glad you helped me. You never can tell what will happen in this world. Oh, sir, please send me to school and let me learn. I'll pay it back, truly I will."

"When you get old I'll come and take care of you if you need anyone; but please—please send me to school. The world is just full of things I don't know about. To go without an education is most as bad as being blind. When you don't know anything you can't see with your mind. It's all dark. You understand what I mean, don't you?"

Silas Peterman continued to study the small, earnest face.

"That's a new thought," he answered, "about the mind being blind if one isn't educated. And so," he added reflectively, "you came to me to help you, and you brought me some blackberries."

"Yes, sir; the finest I could pick. It was all I could do for you, but I think you'll like 'em. They make

good pies." She lifted the pail of shining blackberries and placed it on the library table. There was a silence.

"Well," said Silas Peterman at last, "I am inclined to accept you as an investment, much as I know I shall regret it. I've been disappointed a great many times in those I've tried to help, but I'm going to give you a chance. It rests with you whether you make good or not."

The little girl in the faded dress sprang up.

"You won't be sorry," she cried. "I'll learn everything I can, and some day I'll do things for you—"

* * * *

"Come along, Myrtilla Lucy, come along," called a man in a blue shirt and overalls one September morning. "Say goodbye to ma and the children. It's time to go." Out from the cabin door a little girl ran swiftly. She wore a clean gingham dress, and this time had on shoes and stockings, but she wore the pink sunbonnet. A slender, stoop-shouldered woman in limp calico gown came out with her, followed by five little children.

"Good-bye, ma," cried the little girl flinging her arms about her mother's neck.

"You won't miss me too much, will you? I'll be home Christmas, and I'll write every week. Good-bye, Nellie and Luella and Bobby and Ned and Nancy. All of you help mother."

"Good-bye, Myrtilla Lucy," they all cried in chorus. Write us what they have to eat and if the teacher's cross or not."

"I will," said Myrtilla Lucy. "I will."

As they jogged along in the little rough wagon her father turned to her.

"It beats all that Silas Peterman is going to educate you," he said. "Folks do say that he's powerful close, and yet sending you to school don't look much like it. Well, I'm glad you are to have your chance, Myrtilla Lucy."

* * * *

"Well," said Mr. Silas Peterman to the president of the college one day, "how is that little girl I sent you last fall doing? Is there anything to her?"

The president of the college smiled. He was a portly gentleman, with kind eyes. "There is a deal to her," he replied. She's the brightest girl we have. She's at the head of all her classes. She leaves nothing unlearned that comes her way."

He hesitated. "May I ask how it came that you decided to educate her?" he said. Silas Peterman smiled a little.

"Well," he replied, "I'll tell you, I did it for an investment."

* * * *

It was twelve years later. The physician looked grave as he studied his patient.

Mr. Peterman, he said finally, "you need a change, a trip, a long rest; but someone will have to go with you. Don't you know anyone? Some capable young woman, upon whom you could depend? Someone who would cheer and brighten you and see to your meals and your medicine. Think, now; among all the young people you know surely there is someone."

Mr. Silas Peterman shook his head. He looked shrunken and old and sad as he sat there.

"Who wants to cheer up an old crabbed invalid?" he replied.

"What young person would be willing to devote her time to a sick man? I haven't anyone related to me to look after me and I wouldn't ask it of her if I had. We'll say no more about it."

Just at that moment the door opened and a young lady in a grey suit entered. She was slender, erect and blue-eyed—a very vision of health and hope and happiness.

"I've just heard of your illness," Mr. Peterman, she began, as she went forward to greet him. "I came on the first train."

Mr. Silas Peterman looked. A smile broke all over the thin, worn face.

"If it isn't Myrtilla Lucy!" he said. "But what," he added, "have you done with your school?"

"They can get a substitute," she replied gaily; "but you can't—you know you can't. Nobody can take care of itself."

The physician's face immediately lost its anxious look.

"Just the thing," he cried approvingly. "And may I ask, sir, he added, turning to Silas Peterman, "who this young lady is."

But it was Myrtilla Lucy who answered. She glanced down the vista of years and saw herself a small, ragged, little, barefooted girl with her hair of black berries by her side. She saw the man who had opened the magic doors of education to her and given her an entrance into an enchanted land. Myrtilla Lucy had come into her own; but she owed it all to the sick, lonely old man in the invalid's chair opposite. She did not forget. She bent forward suddenly and took Silas Peterman's hand. She pressed it lovingly between her two young, firm ones. She laid strong arms about the tired shoulder. Her turn had come. She looked at the physician.

"Did you know," she said gaily "that over twelve years ago Mr. Peterman made an investment? He took a little ragged girl out of a log cabin and sent her to college. I am that investment."

But it was Silas Peterman who spoke this time. He, too, looked down the long years and saw Myrtilla Lucy as she had looked that August day, with her bare feet and faded dress, her eager blue eyes. She had told him then that some day he might need her. A great wave of thankfulness rolled over his heart. He wasn't alone any longer. After all, he had someone to lean on, someone who would stand in the place of his own daughter had she lived. The little barefoot girl in the faded dress had made good. He turned to his physician:

"Yes," he said, and his voice trembled, "she is an investment and the best one I ever made, praise the Lord." *Huffner Martin, in "The Central."*

AN OLD YANKEE.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Miss Ada James, of Belleville, was in the city during the week-end of June 16th, getting tanned up for the big conclave, now an affair of the past.

The deaf children, who have been conning their lessons at Belleville, during the past nine months; returned home on June 19th, glad in the freedom of school let out.

Mr. Charles A. Elliott was the speaker at our church, on June 17th, and gave a concise address on the personal life of Jesus Christ, exemplifying His stainless character and loving nature. Mrs. Harry Mason rendered the usual hymn very gracefully.

The Old Stork fluttered over the Salvation Army Hospital, on June 13th, and left a cooing little boy with Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Bowman, and we hear he has been given the name of Stanley Percival Lloyd Bowman.

Mrs. John T. Shilton and children left on June 18th, to spend the summer at Wasaga Beach. Mr. Shilton will run up and spend a holiday at that well known summer resort on the shores of Georgian Bay, whenever he can get away from his business.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terrell and children motored out to Birch Cliff, on June 17th, and enjoyed a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell. Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McGillivray, Mr. and Mrs. S. Goodall, Mr. George W. Reeves, Mr. Horace Greig and others were also guests of the Bells at the same time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts enjoyed the week-end of June 16th, very pleasantly with their nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Maginn near Edgley. They were accompanied by their cousins, the Misses Janet MacDonald and Nellie MacLean of this city.

The Bridgen Club made such a financial success this year that it was able to donate fifty dollars towards our church fund. The success is due to the increased membership and efficient committee.

Mr. Frank Pierce and his parents have moved to their summer home on Ward's Island, across the bay where they will enjoy the lake breezes until the enchanting zephyrs corrode into the chilly panoply of autumn.

A deaf young man by the name of Stewart was in the city for a few days recently, having made a stop over here while returning to his home in Saskatchewan from Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C. The reporter regrets he did not meet him, hence this brief item.

Following their appointment by the local O. A. D. committee to go over to the Falls in advance and arrange details for our convention excursion, Messrs. John T. Shilton and Arthur H. Jaffray went over on June 20th, and the latter returned the same evening, but Mr. Shilton met Mr. F. P. Gibson, of Chicago, over there and the two later went on to Buffalo, where Gibbie addressed a gathering of the Frats in Bisontown that evening. Mr. Shilton returned home next day, H. W. Roberts, the third member of the committee, was unable to get away on that date.

Miss Lillian Lawson was united in marriage to Mr. Archibald Mosher, of Highland Creek, on June 16th. The Rev. H. L. Clark performed the ceremony in the presence of a few relatives. Afterwards the newly-weds adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walker where a wedding feast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, who are Belleville school graduates, will make their future home in Highland Creek, where we wish them every happiness and prosperity.

We regret to say that the mother of Miss Freda Decker was recently run into by an auto and painfully injured, but at time of writing is progressing favorably towards recovery.

The driver of the car was arrested on a charge of reckless driving.

Mrs. Zingg, mother of Mrs. George W. Reeves, is very sick at time of writing and is causing her children much concern. She is an estimable and venerable old lady.

Mr. Harry E. Grooms took charge of the service in London, on June 17th, and had a large gathering of the deaf. Among those from afar were, Mr. and Mrs. David Alexander, of Hensall; Mr. David Sours and Mr. Robert Reynolds, of Clinton; Merton McMurray, of Thamesford; Mr. and Mrs. A. Noyes, of Denfield; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Paul, of St. Thomas; Russell Groves, of Ingersoll; Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock; and others.

Quite a number of the deaf witnessed the marriage of Mr. Horace Greig's sister, at the church of England at the corner of Dunforth and Hampton Avenues, on June 19th.

BRANTFORD BRIEFS

On June 10th, Mr. and Mrs. James Braven, of Hamilton, spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sutton and while here several of their deaf friends called to see them.

Mrs. John A. Moynihan and her daughter, Miss Beverly, of Waterloo, have returned home after a short but pleasant visit here, having journeyed down to bid their sister and aunt, Mrs. (Dr.) G. E. Pfahler, good-bye on the eve of her trip to Europe.

Glad to say that Mr. Robert Sutton who has been laying hors de combat for some time lately is around again.

One hundred years ago, on June 15th last, there was born at Hartford, Ct., Emily Wilkes, who subsequently became the grandmother of Mrs. John A. Moynihan, of Waterloo. He remains still, repose in Farrington Church Yard in this city. She was born June 15, 1828.

Mrs. (Dr.) G. E. Pfahler, of Philadelphia, only sister of Mrs. John A. Moynihan, of Waterloo, came over here recently to bid her folks good-bye, prior to her departure for her annual trip to Europe. She never fails to buy gifts for her loved ones at home. When in old Ireland she frequently runs into people named Moynihans everywhere. Before departing, Mrs. Pfahler presented her niece, Miss Beverly Moynihan, with a handsome Hudson seal coat, trimmed with squirrel collar and cuffs as a belated birthday gift.

SARNIA SAVINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Jontie Henderson, with Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Leckie, motored out and spent June 17th, on the farm of Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, near Dresden, and were surprised yet pleased to meet Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Beckett and son and Miss Alice Leckie, who motored down from Detroit. Also Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Welch and daughter, of Oil City, helped to make a houseful.

The mother of Mrs. Jontie Henderson has been spending several weeks with her son and daughter-in-law at St. Clair, Mich., overlooking the wide St. Clair River. On her return she goes for a lengthy visit to her daughters in Simcoe and Hamilton.

Mrs. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, was a guest of the Hendersons the other day. She and Mr. Kresin went up to Flint, Mich., to the meeting of Rev. Mr. Smileau on June 10th. It was a large and interesting meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie and son, of Dresden, came up to see the Mackie family, with whom they spent a recent week-end and had tea with the Hendersons that Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Miss Jean Wark, of Wyoming; Miss Edith Squires, of Petrolia; Mr. and Mrs. John Mackie, of Dresden; Miss Alice Leckie, of

Detroit; and Mr. John Noyes, of Denfield, were out-of-town visitors to our monthly religious meeting on June 10th.

Miss Alice Leckie, who spent the week-end of June 10th, with her parents here, is doing very well in Detroit.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERS

Mr. Fred Millward, of Toronto, was in the city, on June 15th, attending the funeral of his brother, Harry, who died in the General Hospital after two weeks illness following a stroke.

Mr. David Sours and Robert Reynolds, of Clinton, motored through here on their way to visit Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKenzie in New Durham. Afterwards they motored to the Grooms meeting in London, on June 17th.

Messrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., and Geo. Moore, of London, came down to this city, on June 17th, to meet the former's wife and take her home after her fortnight's sojourn with her parents just east of here.

Mr. John E. Crough and his sister-in-law, Miss Lucy Buchan, while en route to their home in Walkerville, after attending their father's funeral in Toronto, stopped over her to give Mr. Charles Ryan the "happy smile," but Charlie was away.

PONTIAC POINTERS

Mr. L. D. and Mrs. Brown, of Rochester, were guests of the Hardenberg family recently.

Mrs. John Berry, of Royal Oak, was given a surprise birthday party on June 16th, by a good number of her friends and she received many nice and useful presents. Mrs. Berry is a great favorite among all.

Master Ernest Hardenberg and his sister, Florence, are home from the Flint school. Much to the joy of their parents and older sister.

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy and son and Mrs. Cas. Sadows, of Detroit, motored up and visited the Hardenbergs one day lately in the Riberdy's new car.

The Hardenberg family held their annual reunion at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Terry in Pontiac township and it was a grand affair.

Mr. Albert Siess, with Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Brown, of Rochester, Mich., left on June 21st, for a two weeks' motor trip through Ontario, visiting relatives and took in the big Toronto convention. They report a great trip and pleasant time.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Where is our old friend, Mr. H. R. C. Ince? He was last heard of twenty-six years ago, and was then working at farming at Melita, Manitoba.

Quite a number of the deaf in the United States as well as in this country wrote the writer, thanking him for the valuable information he imparted to them through the JOURNAL, of which they would otherwise never have heard. In this way many came to the late convention in Toronto. The reporter is always glad to help others in this way.

About ten years ago, the mother of Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, while out in the garden, lost her wedding ring, which she greatly prized, but since then, despite frantic search, nothing had been seen of it. The other day while Mrs. T. A. Middleton was working around the same spot, when she dug up a precious looking gem, and on examining it found it to be the long lost ring. Although weather-beaten for over a decade it was as good as ever, and the joy it brought to "Grandma" Middleton can be better imagined than described.

Mr. Thomas A. Middleton, of Horning Mills, has put in a large acre age of potatoes this year and tried to get Mr. John Taylor, of Singhampton, to help plant them, but Jack was so busy with his own work at home, he could not lend his old friend a helping hand then.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Baptist Missionary to the Deaf in the South

J. W. Michaels, Missionary, Mountainburg, Ark., and A. O. Wilson, Assistant Missionary, 1610 May Street, Fort Worth, Texas. Will answer all calls.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

Deaf Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 12, 1928.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done—
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

THERE is a very strong effort being made in the Province of Saskatchewan, Canada, to have an institution for the education of the deaf in that province. Mr. J. D. Williams, a deaf man, is actively interested in such an establishment, wherein fees for the tuition of deaf children shall be abolished, and the education of the deaf shall be absolutely free.

One of the strong points of an address which he recently made, was in quoting from an address by Mr. George McClure, famed throughout the United States as an editor, thinker and writer on problems concerning the education of the deaf. As all our readers know, Mr. McClure has for many years been editor of the Kentucky Standard, and is one of the most broadly proficient deaf educators of the deaf in this country. The paragraph quoted reads as follows:—

"A hearing child may grow up with out learning to read or write, yet obtain enough education through the ear from people about him to discharge the ordinary duties of citizenship passably well. But the deaf child's mind is a veritable prior house from which there is no escape until the key of language has been given him. He does not know the name of any of the objects about him; the names of his father and mother; or even that he himself has a name. Without education only a dim conception of the Deity is possible and the plan of salvation not at all. His mental life, his industrial salvation, his very soul he finds at school."

There have been one hundred and fifteen deaf children tabulated as residing in the Province of Saskatchewan, and the law relating to their education is designed to be liberal and comprehensive, a term of twelve years of schooling contemplated, and methods and facilities provided to make their education a complete and success.

August C. Kessinger, publisher of the Rome Sentinel and one of the oldest active newspaper publishers of this State, died at his home, in Rome, N. Y., June 30th, at the age of 86.

Starting work on the Sentinel seventy-two years ago as a printer's devil, Mr. Kessinger had been with the paper until his death, and since 1864 had been publisher. Though he had not been at his office in the last four weeks, he had not been considered seriously ill. His physician ascribed death to complications induced by his advanced age.

He is survived by two sons, Albert R. Kessinger, editor of the Sentinel and Frederick E. Kessinger, of New York, and by two daughters, Mrs. Frank C. Rathbun, of Utica; and Mrs. W. B. Reid, of Rome.

For many years Mr. Kessinger was president of the Board of Directors of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Rome, and greatly influenced its progress. Perhaps it would be proper to say that in building it up to its present efficiency, no single individual has done as much.

AFFLICTED BUT SELF RELIANT

Spartanburg, S. C., Journal.

Mr. McKissick, dean of journalism in the University of South Carolina, returning recently to Columbia from Norway, in Orangeburg county, where he had delivered an address at the closing exercises of the Willow consolidated schools, told The State of a lad he had met at Norway, who had won his state high school diploma under severe handicaps. The State wrote to the superintendent of the schools, G. C. Galphin of Chester, requesting an article on this young man, and Mr. Galphin has written the story here presented.)

ASKING NO SPECIAL FAVORS

A day or so after my arrival in the little town of Norway, as superintendent of the Schools, I made the acquaintance of Harth Able. I had learned from some of his neighbors that he had been totally deaf from birth and for this reason was partially dumb. He was considered by most of his friends in the little town as just an ordinary fellow terribly handicapped for the battles of life. It was not until I really became acquainted with him that I found that there was something extraordinary about him.

In spite of the fact that he has been so seriously handicapped all of his life, he is just a natural boy. He does not expect you to make allowance for his affliction or do more for him than you would for any normal boy. He figures that he is fully able to take care of himself physically and mentally with his associates, for as he well expresses himself, "The great God has given me strength, a healthy body and a good mind and I must make the most out of these God-given gifts."

Harth was born September 20th, 1909, near the town of Norway. Quite early in his life his parents saw that he would have to have some special attention if he were to make a good start in school. After naving a special teacher until he was nine years old, he entered the third grade in the Norway grammar school. There were many who thought that he would not be able to keep pace with other children in the grade. Each year with his self-determination he made the most of the opportunities that were given to him by his ever-interested teachers and made grades in his work that would be a credit to any child. When he had completed the grammar school course of study he entered high school, but with some degree of hesitancy, realizing that it might be too hard for him to complete the course. In the fall of his third year, his father died. This was a great loss to the boy, whose father had also been an understanding friend and companion. Some would have given up, but not this boy. He was determined to get at least a good high school education. After two more years of very diligent work he finished his high school course of study and received his state high school diploma. On the night before he was to be graduated he came to his superintendent and told him that he could hardly believe that he was really going to finish high school with his classmates.

It was in high school that he became very much interested in all phases of athletics. All of his life he had taken care of his body and the result was that he possessed great physical strength. He excelled in football, being as good as the best in high school on defensive play. He did not lessen the offensive strength of the team, for he quickly learned to read the quarterback's lips and get the signals for the play that was to be run. Many of his opponents can bear testimony to the wonderful games that he played and the sporting spirit with which he played every contest. Harth was always anxious to give his best and at same time play the game fair and clean.

We have many examples of people overcoming hardships and handicaps in order to accomplish something in this life. You may search long and hard and you will find no better example of true American boy's determination than you will find in this boy's determination to succeed against all the odds were apparently against him.

It is with a real feeling of regret that his teachers and fellow classmates see him leave us. But it is with a feeling of assurance that we see him leave, for we know that he will succeed in life just as he had in school life without asking one bit of favoritism because of his handicap.

G. C. GAPHIN.

DEAF-MUTES CONVENE

NORWAY.

PRAGUE, Czechoslovakia, July 5th, (A. P.)—New methods of instructing deaf-mutes in music and the arts and a project for an international deaf and dumb dictionary, were considered today by the first international congress of deaf-mutes and their teachers which opened here.

Delegates were present from all civilized countries in the world. The congress will attempt a codification of the various teaching systems used in different countries to develop sign-language.—N. Y. World.

SEATTLE

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Johnne, who were married at Green River, Wyoming, on June 4th, are now settled in Lewiston, Idaho, where Otto was expecting to start work in the new sawmill there. He is planning to buy a new Ford sport coupe soon, and then he will bring his bride to Seattle and introduce her to us. July 4th, Mr. and Mrs. Johnne will spend in Winchester, Idaho, attending the baseball tournament between the Grangeville champions of Central Idaho and the Colton Palouse champions.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Holcombe were the guests of honor at a small dinner given by Dr. and Mrs. Hanson on May 19th. The other guests were Misses Sophia Mullin, Bertha Seipp and Alice Hanson, and Messrs. William LaMotte and Lancelot Evans. The Holcombes are living temporarily in an apartment while looking about for the purchase of a bungalow.

Cecil Brown, who was teaching at the Green River, Wyoming, high school last winter, is attending summer at the university.

Miss Doris Nation is spending a week's vacation with Miss Doris Thomson in Wenatchee. The two Dorises are chums, and are having a fine time together. They had a picnic far off in the mountains, by the River Entia.

Miss Sophia Mullin, having obtained a month's leave of absence from the Bernis Bay Co., traveled down by the comfortable Pickwick Stage to Oakland, where she is visiting a brother, whom she has not seen for eight years. This brother has a brilliant wife and an interesting family of five children, who are all making Sophia feel very welcome. It is her first visit to California, and she is keenly enjoying it all.

Mrs. Joseph Gorman recently installed Electro-Kold refrigerators in the various suites in the Alta Vista apartments, owned by her. Her son, Robert, is a salesman with the Electro-Kold Company. In appreciation of her large order, the company sent her an enormous armful of lovely roses.

Alfred C. Goetz, who is now home from school for the summer, spent his first week-end motoring to Rainier as far as the Nisqually Glacier with his aunts, the Misses Emma and Agnes Goetz. Alfred said that he wished he might see a bear. And lo! as though his words had power to conjure, a big brown mother bear and three cubs appeared on the scene. Alfred is now spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hunter at Port Angeles, where they are putting up a summer home, and later will visit a classmate who lives on a farm at Blaine.

Oscar Sanders started off on his Ford to attend the June 10th, outing at Olympia, and got as far as Des Moines, when the oil ran out and the engine was so injured he could go no further. Oscar had been asked to bring a pound of cheese for his contribution to the picnic feast, and to this he had generously added milk and fruit. So he was not without a little picnic of his own, though we all missed him very much and wondered why he did not show up.

Miss Annie Pitzl was married to Mr. La Roy Bradbury, on June 23d, at 11 o'clock in the morning, in the presence of relatives and close friends. Annie's sister was her bridesmaid and Roy's brother-in-law, his bestman. The only deaf people present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lichtenberg, of Tacoma. The ceremony was performed by a Catholic priest, in deference to the wishes of the bride's parents. The next day, the 24th, Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury held their deferred reception at the Hanson house. To this they had sent printed invitations, and over thirty were present. Annie wore her wedding dress, a pretty white silk crepe, and looked very charming. She is a product of the day schools, and when she began to come to our gatherings a few years ago, she knew nothing of signs. Now she is skilled in their use. She is a very efficient little lady, and a fine cook, having at one time taken first prize for home-made bread, and Roy is regarded as being fortunate in winning her. The relatives of the young couple are taking a great interest in them, and have given them an apartment, free of rent, and several practical and substantial gifts, which will give them a good start towards prosperity in their married life.

The Frats held a card party in Carpenter Hall, on June 23d, to raise money for prizes to be given during their outing at Centralia the latter part of this month.

Helen Hanson is spending a couple of weeks with her sister, Marion, in Oakland, having motored down with a friend, Mrs. Hudson, and her son and daughter.

Mrs. W. G. Cassels returned to her home in Medina, early in May, where she had gone for treatment for her broken knee, and where she had remained five months. She can walk very nicely now with only a cane, and can do most of her housework. It was only wonderful medical skill that brought her through, for her knee was really crushed, and not merely broken.

Mrs. Emily Eaton's niece, formerly Aurabelle Wetherly, of Tacoma, is now Mrs. Davis, the wife of a successful tailor in Tacoma. He is vice-president of the Tailors' Association

of the Pacific Coast, and owns a fine large tailoring shop for both gentlemen and ladies. Business has been so good that recently he purchased a partnership with a Seattle tailor.

Mrs. Sullivan, the sister of Mrs. Barbara Willang, who has been a paralytic for two years or more, recently had another stroke, and is now entirely helpless. She is over eighty years of age, and the vitality which still holds her to life is an amazement to her friends.

THE HANSONS.

July 1, 1928.

Portland, Oregon

THE PORTLAND FRATS' MILLION DOLLAR BANQUET

The wide awake Portland Division, No. 41, of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, celebrated the entrance of the Society into the Million Dollar Class with a banquet June 23d.

The writer, being present, was requested by the regular Portland correspondent to write up the affair for the JOURNAL.

Sixty-two covers were laid at \$1.35 a plate, in the spacious Lincoln Room of Thiele's Restaurant. The leading Frats of Portland and Vancouver, with their wives and sweethearts were there, and at eight o'clock sat down to the following:

MENU

Oregon Strawberries
Olives
Pickles
Half Fried Chicken
Au Gratin Potatoes
New Carrots and Peas
Lettuce Salad with Mayonnaise
Neapolitan Ice-cream
Cake
Coffee

President Coats had arranged for some good speechmaking to follow the dinner, and presented the following:

PROGRAM

- G. Dewey Coats, Toastmaster
1. Toast—"The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf"—Response by Dr. Olof Hanson
 2. The Story of the N. S. F. D. B. L. Craven
 3. The Story of the Portland Division, No. 41 Chas. Lawrence
 4. Some Notable Frats C. H. Linde
 5. Fraternity Chas. Lynch
 6. Relation of Education and the Sign Language to the Frat L. A. Divine
 7. Some Facts and Figures about the N. S. F. D. C. W. Lee
 8. Happiness Insurance J. O. Reichle
 9. Are You a Frat? H. P. Nelson
 10. Song—"Out Where the West Begins" Miss Ethel Morton

If a Frat you are not,
You are missing a lot.

Brother Craven, in telling the Story of the N. S. F. D., brought out much interesting and useful information, especially as to the early struggles of the Society, and Brother Lee's Facts and Figures showed that the success of the Society was not due to chance, but to wise and able management under President Anderson and Secretary Gibson.

Brother Lawrence, in telling of the beginnings of the Portland Division related much that was of interest to local members.

Brother Lynch admitted that he did not feel at home on the platform, and this was his maiden speech. His knees trembled terribly as he fumbled for his notes, which were not where they ought to be. His antics brought down the house. But he had something up his sleeve. After much confusion he proposed a toast to Grand President Gibson, and asked all to stand up. This was the signal for a storm of confetti streamers which he had planted all over the room, and for a while the hall looked like a New York welcome to Lindbergh.

Brother Coats as Toastmaster made pat remarks introducing the various speakers. Miss Ethel Morton closed the program with a song—"Out Where the West Begins," in her vigorous and graceful style. When pressed for an encore, she responded with "Yankee Doodle Dandy," in a manner not equaled by anybody the writer has seen except possibly Mrs. Meagher.

The management just about cleared expenses, which is all they looked for. The meeting closed shortly before midnight, and all agreed that it was a very pleasant and enjoyable occasion.

OLOF HANSON.

SEATTLE, June 29, 1928.

On Sunday, July 1st, a surprise birthday party was given in honor of Mr. John W. Nesgood. A good time was had by all. Lovely bronze desk sets were given to him by his friends. Those who contributed to his present were Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Borgstrand, Mr. E. Berg, Miss E. Prims, O. Rehling, E. Von Husen, Mr. and Mrs. C. Peterson, Clara Berg, B. Kindell, V. Lind, I. Ruge, C. Hagermann, L. Rabenstein, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ulmer, K. Christgau, Mr. and Mrs. Von Pollnitz, A. Kadigeh, W. Nobel, B. Ash, J. Heil, H. Hope, Mrs. L. Dorublut, Mr. W. Eisenstein, Mr. and Mrs. R. Grutzmacher and J. H. Lykes.

Mrs. H. V. Skidmore, with her son, is vacationing in Monticello, visiting her mother and will stay till Labor Day.

The Capital City

The Capital City is fortunate the deaf residents, are lingering on in the Capital even during this warm weather, those who fortunately have cars, they frequent the Maryland and Virginia beaches.

The monument was the center of July 4th celebration, more than fifteen patriotic organizations participating.

Miss C. M. Croft is now living at 1722 Lamont Street, N. W., having moved here again, when her brother Colonel Croft, who was appointed to a post in this city from Governor's Island in New York City. She was seen at the St. Mark's Church and her old friends were glad to see her again.

Mrs. Georgie Decker Coleman was the guest of Mrs. H. L. Tracy Tuesday all day, June 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Heide (Violet Colby), of Detroit, are in town visiting mother and sister and family. They motored, leaving Detroit Saturday noon and arriving in this city Tuesday noon.

Hunter S. Edington has gone to Arkansas to attend the reunion of the Arkansas School for the Deaf. He will be gone until July 15th.

The August Hertzfelder and family, of Romney, West Va., have been in this city for three weeks, being the guests of the Edingtons. They took Mrs. H. S. Edington, Mr. and Mrs. A. Parker and children to Romney, West Va., Thursday, July 5th, to spend ten days there. They then will go to Keyser, West Va., to bring Hunter Edington, who expects to come there from Little Rock, Arkansas, where he attended the reunion. Then all together they will motor back home to Washington, D. C., July 15th.

Frank Wurtlemann is slowly improving after his long illness.

Winifred Marshall's aged parents departed for New York June 24th, to stay with their son, Leslie and family for the summer and fall. Mrs. Marshall has just sold her furniture and is taking a summer rest, with her old friends on N. W. Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Champlin, well known among the deaf in Michigan, will motor (Chevrolet) to Michigan to visit relatives in August. They are living in Glendale, Md. Mr. Champlin has a position at the Congressional Library.

On the Fourth of July we found a quiet celebration at the Edington home and it was all for mother Edington and son, Wallace, as they celebrated their birthdays.

The "Lit" closed its meetings for the season, June 20th. The lecture given by Walter Krug on "Travels" was worth hearing. The "Lit" will be opened next September 19th, and the new officers election will be held. Every lover of literature is invited to attend.

Rev. H. L. Tracy's last sermon on July 1st, was "St. Barnabas," which was instructive and interesting. Mrs. George Decker Coleman gracefully rendered "Rock of Ages." Mrs. Coleman was invited to render same hymn at the Baptist Mission on that evening. Rev. Bryant preached, though he was not feeling well. The Baptist Mission will be closed on the night of July 8th.

Rev. H. L. Tracy, our pastor, will start for Iowa in two weeks, for his vacation to visit his aged mother, and we will have no services until September 17th.

Miss Basford, of Chesapeake, Md., was in the city during the last week of June, being the guest of Mrs. Edington.

The most brilliant event of last week, was the boat excursion to Marshall Hall, June 23d, given by the Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D.

Hunter Edington, general chairman of the entertainment for the Conference of the Deaf Ministers in October, has appointed Mrs. Andy Parker, John Edelen, Mrs. Colby and Mrs. Ballard to assist him. Mrs. H. L. Tracy is chosen chairman for the banquet, Mrs. Adams, Mrs. Marshall to assist her. Miss Ruth Leitch is appointed chairman for the sightseeing tour around the city, the Gallows and the rest of the members to assist her.

Miss Mabel Claire Hoyle, a charming young deaf lady from North Carolina, has just secured a position in this city. She is living with her aunt at 1903 15th Street, N. W.

Three boys of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Council, have gone to North Carolina to spend their vacation, with their grandmother.

Miss Wilson, Primary teacher of the Florida School for the Deaf, has just returned home to Florida. She was at St. Mark's Church, bidding her friends good-bye.

Mrs. Wallace Edington is now employed at the Government Printing Office, and she likes it.

Mr. Eugene McConnell, from Iowa, is still in the city, and will stay until fall.

The Welch law goes into effect, July 2d, increasing pay of 40,000 in this city.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.
515 Ingraham, N. W.

Harry Gutschneider will spend the greater part of the summer at Fenn-dale, N. Y.

Wilkesburg, Pa.

Closing day, June 22d, at the Edgewood School attracted quite a respectable crowd of friends of pupils and patrons of the school. This year there were but four regular graduates and three others, who received certificates of discharge. Certificates were also presented to a number of prospective teachers, who had completed the prescribed course in the teachers' training class. Francis P. Gibson, of Chicago, was one of the distinguished visitors at these exercises.

In the evening of June 22d, President Francis P. Gibson entertained the Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. F. S. D., at the Fort Pitt Hotel. There were some items of Division business to attend to, but after that the doors were thrown open to the public, so there was a large and appreciative audience present to enjoy his talk, "America Only," the same he had given at other Division headquarters during his swing around the circle. The "talk," not a lecture, he insisted, was most interesting and inspiring, and gave much pleasure to all present.

On June 28th, Bernard Teitelbaum as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, of Wilkesburg, left on a motor trip to the Catskills in New York, the vicinity of which was the former home of Mr. Teitelbaum. After a few days there, he expected to travel, a la hoo, from there to Niagara Falls. But why Niagara, when Haines Falls in the Catskills was so intimately present? No doubt he could claim there are others attraction besides just waterfalls.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins Sawhill, after over a week's visit in Wilkesburg and vicinity, left for diverse destinations. Mrs. Sawhill to her old home in Tennessee, and Col. back to his field of duty in Cleveland. Before he left, however, he visited, in company of Mrs. Sawhill, the Home of the "57 Varieties." It was all new to him. Although he had lived and moiled around here several decades, he had never before visited Heinz's, that "one clean spot in Pittsburgh." Of course they found much to interest them there because of changes and introductions of new processes in the preparation of the famous "57."

Aviation and the part the "dare-devils" take in its exploiting fill the news columns these days, and as a consequence inconsequential mortals are tempted to go up and taste of the thrills supposed to exist in the upper air. That must have been the feeling of our friend, Vincent Dunn, when he was lured to Bettis Field, near McKeesport, and took passage along with three or four other prominent men of affairs, in a Ford airplane, labeled "Detroit-Cleveland Airline." It was with a feeling of trepidation when he stepped into the plane, but as the plane rose above the field, these feelings changed to one of pleasure. He was in the air only twenty-one minutes, but in that time he was carried over Wilkesburg and on over Crafton, his home town, also over Carnegie and Mount Lebanon and back to Bettis Field. Vincent declared flying was just fine and he will go up again first chance he gets.

Mr. Dunn, by the way, gets in thick with hearing company—those who go out and do things. He has been, for years an active member of the "Crafton Volunteer Firemen" and accompanies his company to most of their social functions and other gatherings. He is photographed in fireman's togs with company and attends their conventions.

Sunday, July 1st—The outing at the Cowley farm, near New Castle turned out to be a huge affair, when it came to counting noses. Whereas about fifty or sixty only were expected, an assembly of one hundred and fifty or thereabouts, turned out and almost swamped the farm, which consisted of 57 acres. As it was, the farm was not quite upset and the Cowleys were able to make their numerous guests comfortable. The only drawback was the lack of a sufficient amount of ice-cream to keep the heated participants in jollity cool and "comfy". The folk came in from all points—about thirty from Pittsburgh and vicinity—Harry Slonaker and Wesley Mesher from Johnstown. The Reichards and others from Youngstown, Ohio—a delegation from Franklin and Oil City. Freedom, New Brighton, Beaver Falls, New Castle, and other places were all represented. Autos by the score brought in the most of the visitors, while the trolleys disgorged the rest at the farm-stop. Various games were indulged in and time pass fast but most pleasantly.

Mr. Cowley, in his overalls and sprawling hat, represented the typical farmer and played his part to perfection and made his visitors feel quite at home. His farm crops, vegetable and fruit gardens and orchards presented a thriving appearance.

Announcement has been received of the wedding of Frederick Wm. Fark and Sarah McDevitt, Monday, July 2d, Youngstown, Ohio. The bride has been employed for a number of years as assistant supervisor of girls at the Edgewood school, where her gracious personality made her very popular among the whole institution household as well as with outside friends. Mr. Fark is too well known in all Pittsburgh to need comment at this time. We extend the happy couple our congratulations and best wishes for a pleasant voyage and long life.

Anent the above, some good friends of the then Miss McDevitt worked up a surprise shower party, which was pulled off at the school June 28th. It was a surprise to the lady concerned, more so when she viewed the nature of the shower. It had rained thirty-two pieces of fine tableware, silver and linen, as well as towels, bed draperies and other things. The thirty-two who were present were much pleased with the success of the shower and we have no doubt that the recipient appreciated the presentation deeply.

Little Margaretta Blackhall met with a painful accident some time ago. At her home, she with her older sister and other children were having a jumping game from the steps of the porch over some flower beds at the foot. Margaretta was not equal to the feat, however, and landed on the sharp points of some flower stakes, which tore the tender flesh on her thigh, and a large splinter penetrated so deep, it was necessary for the hospital surgeon to make an incision to remove the piece of wood. She was confined at the hospital several days, but at this writing is out and seems about ready to make another try at something.

Frank Widaman, "Rex" of Greensburg, has hied himself (he said it was a bee line) to Warsaw, Indiana, for a two weeks' vacation with his brother and family. While there he will make a run on to Chicago to investigate doings of deafdom in that windy city. No doubt he will find aplenty during his vacation to entertain or amuse, and come home convinced there is, in reality, no place like home.

The Wilkesburg Silent Club has pulled off two or three card parties since our last letter, as well as other entertainments and socials, all of which attest the club is still active in providing entertainment for members and visitors. Under its auspices a baseball club has been organized and a schedule of games arranged.

At the social held July 4th, we noted those visitors: Charles Ueckerman, of Emsworth; Abner Harkless and Edwin Roessler.

We learn that Mr. John F. Grace, of Texas, a recent graduate of the Normal Department of Gallaudet College has come to the Edgewood school as the successor of Mr. Ingle, recently resigned to engage in other business. He will be at the school during the summer and relieve Mr. Manning; more or less, of the arduous duties of managing the school during vacation time.

Invitation to the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William George Jones, July 3d, was received by the Teegardens, but were not able to be present. They sent their congratulations, however. Mr. Jones is one of the three Georges of the class of '76, Gallaudet. The others are far behind him as far as golden weddings go.

At this writing, Miss Alice Teegarden is in Quebec. She and Miss Scofield motored up through Vermont to that famous city, and they report having a very enjoyable trip. Expect them in Wilkesburg about July 15th. They plan to take "dad and mam" right back to their Waccabuc bungalow, where they will take care they don't escape until some time in September or October. That's something for the old folks in anticipation.

G. M. T.

Convention of the K. L. D.

The Convention of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee met in Cincinnati, Ohio, July 1st to 7th. Headquarters were at Hotel Metropole.

There was a big crowd present at the opening session, with delegates present from many cities. Religious services were held Monday morning and afternoon at St. Peter's Cathedral, with Right Rev. John F. McNicholas, Archbishop of Cincinnati, and Rev. M. J. Purtell, S. J., of Baltimore, the Supreme Chaplain of the order, conducting the exercises.

On Monday evening, there was a general reception to the visitors and the deaf of Cincinnati, in the ball room of the Hotel Metropole. A big crowd of fashionably dressed deaf attended. Visitors were charmed with the city and the hospitality of the local deaf.

The convention will continue to Saturday evening. The K. L. D. is in process of reorganization and expects to be a stronger and more effective society later.

The mother of Edna J. McClurg, of Rochester, N. Y., died on the 3d of July.

ENJOY THE SUMMER

in the Catskills at West Saugerties, N. Y. Two bungalows to rent at \$20 a week or \$50 a month.

For particulars write to W. Renner 520 West 174th Street, New York

CHICAGO

The Fourth of July was observed in a quiet way. The rain early in the morning cooled the air. It cleared up with the sun shining from ten A. M. to a late hour in the afternoon. The deaf enjoyed themselves in various ways.

The Epworth League Chapter meets for half an hour in a devotional meeting during July and August as usual.

The Sunday evening fellowship tea, at the M. E. Headquarters, is suspended during the above named months.

Mrs. Grace E. H. Haskell and her baby, Teddy, returned this week from a two-week visit at and near Detroit with Mr. Haskell's folks. They expect to be at Lake Delavan next week.

Beatrice E. Hasenstab and a fellow worker at the West Side Y. W. C. A. started on an auto trip this week, by the way of Buffalo, Syracuse and Albany for New York City, to study Y. W. C. A. work for six weeks.

Rev. Henry S. Rutherford is on one month's vacation. He plans to spend a part of the month on Franklin Sawyer's farm, and then the balance at Lake Delavan, where he will enjoy himself in pleasant ways.

The Holy Communion services were held at the Ephphetha Church on the morning of Sunday, June 24th, and also at the M. E. Mission on the afternoon of Sunday, July 1st.

A large number of deaf people celebrated the Fourth of July by attending the open-air outing, at the beautiful and wonderful sand dunes in Indiana, under the auspices of the S. A. Club—\$2.00 for the round trip.

Chicago Division, No. 106, has decided to hold its second annual picnic in combination with the 26th annual picnic of the Frats, No. 1, at Polonia Grove, 4600 Archer Avenue, Saturday, July 21st. The former sell yellow tickets and the latter bluish tickets. Both will share the proceed, according to the number of tickets sold. Tickets, fifty cents a person.

The Ephphetha S. Center will hold a big truck outing, at Lambert, Ill., Sunday, July 29th. A truck will leave the club house at 9:30 A. M. and stop at Archer Avenue and 35th Street to receive passengers living on the South side. Another truck will leave Wisner Street and stop at Western Avenue and Roosevelt Road, to take on passengers living on the West Side. Both trucks will stop at Willow Spring, Ill., for fifteen minutes. After the close of the affair, the trucks will come back on the same routes to discharge its passengers at the above named points.

The colored deaf people gathered at a park for the Fourth of July outing given by the Silent Literary Club for the colored deaf, and passed a pleasant afternoon in merriment.

Mrs. W. B. Hill went to St. Louis last week, for a visit with her folks. Her husband will leave July 19th for the city to join her. After the visit of a few days they will return.

Rev. Flick had a successful operation performed, for the removal of ingrown goiter, at the Illinois Central Hospital, where doctors cut him open near his lungs, took a tumor out of the opening, and then closed it up by sewing it up. Flick endured the painful operation, for a few days without eating anything, and his patience has brought him through the danger at this writing. He will be taken to his home next Monday, July 9th, to rest for one month.

Miss Evelyn Ellison, a graduate of Delavan High School and the Normal College of the American Gymnastic Union, has been added to the faculty of Wisconsin School for the Deaf. She will be instructress in the physical education department when the school term reopens.

Wallace Bray, of Wisconsin University, was spending a ten days' vacation at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. T. Emery Bray, at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf. He will take up summer school work at the university early this month. Wallace's sister, Gwendolyn Ann, completed her course at the Clark teachers' training school in Northampton. Before going to the East, she attended Delavan High School and Boloit College.

Herbert Goff, son of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Goff, of Madison, Wis., was married to Ethel Redemus last week. After the ceremony, a supper was served to eighty relatives and friends at a reception, given at the bride's parent's home. After that the happy couple left on one week's auto trip through the Northern part of the state. After their return, they will make their home in Delavan, where the groom is in the employ of the Standard Oil Company. Mr. and Mrs. Milton Goff were Mrs. Pat O'Brien's schoolmates at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf.

Fred Lee, the promising young color-artist of the *Evening American*, is about to take a two-week auto tour to New York, going via Detroit and Niagara Falls.

Two dozen friends gave the Evisons a surprise party on June 30th, celebrating their fifteenth wedding anniversary. A bouquet of twenty-one dollar bills was presented them, and six tables of "500" were played. The evening was managed by Mrs. Bernard Friedman—bridesmaid at the original wedding. Joe Wondra pulled one of his inimitable comic mock marriages to re-marry the happy pair.

The Gus Andersons got back June 30th, from a week's auto tour to Minneapolis and Wisconsin points, bringing Miss Olga Anderson, a teacher in the North Dakota school, to remain two weeks in Chicago. Young Wendall Anderson is spending the balance of the summer with relatives on a ranch in the western section of North Dakota.

Mesdames Zoe Tell and M. D. Stebelton autored to Elkhart, Ind., over the week-end, to visit relatives and fish.

The parents of Morton Henry spent a week-end with them late in June, enroute home to Philadelphia, after a vacation in California.

The mother of our Helen Franklin announces the marriage of Miss Helen to William Klorand, June 26th, in Minneapolis. It is understood the young couple will reside in Grand Rapids, Mich., where Klorand works.

The Fred Youngs are back from a two-week auto tour to Winnipeg, Canada, and other points.

Albert, the 16-year-old son of the Edward E. Carlsons, was promoted to first lieutenant at the close of the Roosevelt H. S.—in the R. O. T. C.—on completion of his Junior year. He is now taking a summer course, and expects to graduate from Roosevelt next January.

The M. E. flock will leave the old "citadel" on Lake Street, and move just south of the Loop—the Ohio building on Wabash, close to Congress. A five-year lease has been signed. June 30th, the M. E. cleared some \$23 towards moving expenses, by giving an entertainment.

Miss Katherine Marks, of Omaha, is visiting her brother on the West Side.

Misses Ruth Atkins and Ella Wheeler—the latter a teacher in the Maryland School for Colored Deaf—took dinner with the Robertses recently, enroute to Kansas. Mrs. Roberts also invited Miss Myrtle Nelson, a collegemate of theirs.

"Comin' Through the Rye" was recited in signs before the Eastern Stars, by Ann McGann and Edna Carlson. Little Betty Carlson interpreted.

Henry Maher—who will go down to fame as the man who installed the very first Frat division twenty-seven years ago—is due for three weeks in the North Chicago Hospital as this is written. Operation. He should have gone there weeks ago. Those dear "old timers" are tough birds—hard to kill.

BUFFALO

Anyone interested in the 1930 N. A. D. convention, and desiring information and free literature should write to A. L. Sedlowsky, Secretary Convention Committee, 89 Walnut Street, Buffalo, N. Y. News from outlying sections of Buffalo and Western New York intended for this column should be sent to same address.

Subscriptions to JOURNAL and renewals of subscriptions may be sent to Mr. A. L. Sedlowsky, who will forward same to the JOURNAL office.

Miss Winifred Bidell, of Buffalo, spent the week-end of June 23d in Jamestown, N. Y., with her aunt. After she returned, she was the guest of Mrs. James Daley, of Angola, for a few days. While there she attended the graduation exercises at Angola High School. Mrs. Daley's son, Edward, graduated with honors, having the highest average in his class. And as a reward, he received a handsome bicycle donated by the Emblem Mfg. Co.

Mr. Horace Percy, of Chicago, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ode last Sunday. The Misses Agnes Palmgreen and Catherine Lehman were also guests for the day. Mr. Percy and Mr. Ode are old friends, but had not seen each other seventeen years, so naturally both were overjoyed at meeting once again. Mr. Percy had to go back to Chicago again the same day, as he came to see the Falls on an excursion train, but preferred to stop in Buffalo and stay with Mr. and Mrs. Ode for the day. We all hope he enjoyed his visit to Buffalo and will be our guest in 1930.

Miss Doris Myers, a teacher in the Pittsburgh, Pa., School for the Deaf, is back home in Niagara Falls for the summer vacation. We had the pleasure of meeting her at the Falls when we attended the O. A. D. excursion there on Tuesday, July 3d, and found her a quiet, charming and modest young Miss. She is a product of the Rochester School for the Deaf and, as might be expected, a credit to that institution. Miss Myers is returning to Pittsburgh to resume her duties this fall.

Miss Winfred Bidell and her fiancée, Mr. Frank Martins, of Eden, N. Y., spent the afternoon and evening of Sunday, July 1st, as the guests of Miss Lengarde Uebelacher, at Hamburg, N. Y.

Visitors in Buffalo this week end are the Misses Ruetter and Sandler, of Montreal, Canada. Both of them attended the Toronto convention, and from there travelled to Buffalo, where they will remain until the 15th. The Misses Caswell and Patrick, of Canada, are also week-end visitors.

Of course, some would consider it highly unethical for us to write about the recent O. A. D. convention, which was held in Toronto from June 30th to July 4th. Without a doubt Mr. H. W. Roberts, who covers that territory for the JOURNAL, will give its readers a better and more concise account of the convention proceedings. But since Mr. Roberts has so kindly given us permission to write about it from a visitor's viewpoint, we will go ahead. First of all, we wish to voice our appreciation of the excellent and efficient way the affair was handled. A lot of praise is due to the officials in charge and to the deaf people of Toronto, whose unselfish work and unstinted loyalty made the affair what it was—A HUGE SUCCESS. Your correspondent made it a point to mingle freely with the crowd. In this way we were able to "listen-in" on the opinions and viewpoints expressed. If it means anything to the officials who were in charge, we might state that we heard nothing but words of appreciation and admiration for these efficient officials. May we add ours?

One of the pleasing features about that convention was the free banquet tendered to all members, thanks to the money provided by the City of Toronto. But what pleased us most was the opportunity offered us in meeting the Hon. Dr. C. B. Coughlin, Superintendent of the Ontario School for the Deaf; the Misses Deannard, Ford, Balis and James; and last but not least, Mr. George F. Stewart. All are teachers of that institution. Mr. Stewart also being editor of the school paper, "The Canadian." We were happy to meet Mrs. Waggoner, of Hamilton, the retiring president of the O. A. D. The charming Mrs. Waggoner certainly handled her office in a most efficient manner, so it was no surprise to us when we saw that a lot of the members wanted her re-elected. We believe we saw Mrs. Waggoner at her best, directing the pageant and entertainment in the auditorium of Jarvis Collegiate on Saturday evening, June 30th. Nowhere have we seen a better exhibition of directorial ability. A hearing friend we had with us remarked that Mrs. Waggoner could beat many hearing directors hands down. Theirs our sentiments, too.

Buffalonians who attended the convention were James J. Coughlin, Chairman of the Local Committee in charge of the 1930 N. A. D. convention; A. L. Sedlowsky, Secretary and Publicity Manager of the convention; Sol. D. Weil, Treasurer; William Haenszel, member of the Executive Committee; Roy Marina, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Coughlin, R. E. L. Smythe and a few others. Owing to vague information handed them, a lot of Buffalonians who went to Niagara Falls, for the purpose of joining their Canadian cousins in making merry, got lost in the shuffle. We hear that quite a large number arrived there later in the evening after the Canadians had taken the trolley cars to the boats, so there was nothing for the Buffalonians to do but return home. Certainly it was a tough break. Mr. C. L. McLaughlin came over from Rochester to meet some of his Canadian friends in Niagara Falls. Several Niagara Falls people were also there.

A. L. Sedlowsky, of Buffalo, led a party of Canadians across the bridge to the American side, acting as guide. The American Immigration officer put the same query to each visitor, viz: "Where were you born?" Mr. Sedlowsky now repeats with relish the answer given by one young fellow, who wrote on the pad handed him: "Yes, I was born." Both the immigration official and Mr. Sedlowsky, who stood by his side, had a hard time controlling their laughter.

Allan Dunham had an accident on June 29th, and was lucky he didn't kick off as a result of it. Trying to fix his desk lamp; forgot that he had not turned off the current—result, bad shock.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

GOLDEN WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Jones celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day, on June 3d, at their apartments on West 183d Street, with a reception given to their many friends.

From four in the afternoon till seven in the evening, their spacious rooms were crowded with callers, who congratulated the bride and groom of fifty years ago.

Their children and their children's children were gathered round and aided in receiving callers and directing the service of refreshments.

On a large table in one of the rooms, was spread a brave array of gifts to the happy couple, who had been active all their wedded life in assisting the church and charitable work of the community.

The couple are still young in heart and physically spry, and it is the hope of all that they will live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

On Saturday, July 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Abe L. Marks were tendered a surprise on their silver wedding anniversary. The affair was engineered and carried to a successful conclusion by their sons, Harry, William and Arthur Marks. It was held in the Blue Room of Gorlin & Brown, at Third Avenue and 161st Street. A fine repast was served, and afterwards the Marks invited all to their home, only a few blocks away, where a fine evening was enjoyed and refreshments served to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe L. Marks received many useful gifts, including checks. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames L. A. Cohen, M. W. Loew, M. Auerbach, A. C. Bachrach, S. Bramson, Newman, O. Foland, L. Fischer, S. A. Gomprecht, S. Lowenherz, F. A. Simonson, S. Hirsch, L. Hatowsky, J. Goor, Dolan and M. S. Moses.

On July first, when everybody was sweltering, nearly one hundred friends, both deaf and hearing, gathered at the Grand Concourse Mansion Restaurant, on the Grand Concourse and 187th Street, in the exquisite part of the upper Bronx, to pay honor to one they loved so dearly.

It was in the form of a surprise miscellaneous shower to our Mary, (not Mary Pickford of filmdom fame,) but Mary Hornstein, of New York, who is soon to become the bride of Mr. Marcus H. Marks.

A dozen of Mary's most intimate friends planned the surprise for her, and it was some surprise indeed. At seven o'clock all sat down to a bountiful repast, for which the restaurant is famed. After the serving of ice cream and coffee, it was then Mary's turn to do her share. All packages were then brought before her, which she was made to open. They contained gifts of every description—gifts to adorn their future home, from the stately living room down to the lowly kitchen.

A birthday party was given to Mr. Louis Hirschberg by his fiancée, Miss Ruth Lamberg, Saturday evening, June 30th. The parlor was decorated in gay red, white, and blue decorations and the table was full of palatable eats. There were about thirty-five friends and acquaintances. Many beautiful gifts were presented to him, and he thanked them for their kind tokens of friendship. Before the closing of the party, the big birthday cake was cut into square pieces, and a silver Waltham watch with chain and knife was found, the present of his fiancée, Miss Ruth Lamberg.

Louis Hirschberg told his friends that it was his first birthday party. Miss Ruth Lamberg, who arranged the party, her sister, Miss Sarah Lamberg, with Miss Erna Ostertag, should be given much credit for the success of their work.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnett Goldstein celebrated their second wedding anniversary on Saturday, June 23d, and were given a party by their friends. They were showered with lovely gifts of a tray set of glassware, salt, pepper and vinegar set, a glass cake plate, and a pipe for Mr. Goldstein. Games and fun were played and all who attended had a very grand time full of laughs. The guests were Misses Ruth and Sarah Lamberg, Mr. Louis Hirschberg, Mr. and Mrs. S. Wingard, Mr. Victor Coopersmith, Miss Becky Miller, Mr. Michael Goldstein, Miss Lena Botchman, Miss Fannie Nuch, Mr. Joseph Nuch and Mrs. Irving Gross.

The Brooklyn Hebrew Association friends enjoyed a sail up the Hudson River, to Indian Point, on Sunday, July 8th. It was one of the hottest days of the year, and all enjoyed the grateful breeze while on the Day Line boat.

OHIO

Mr. Fred G. Schwartz, general chairman of the Ohio State Convention of Frats, reports that he has been able to land a contract for an *ox roast* on Labor Day, September 3d, at the Ohio Home at Central College, near Westerville. He anticipates a large attendance of Frats and their friends. Tags for the ox roast are now on sale and all wishing to partake of the big eats must present a tag. One dollar is the price put on a tag. Friends from a distance can secure tags by addressing Mr. Schwartz, State Bindery, Columbus, O.

In connection with the summer schools operated by the Columbus Board of Education, there is a class for hard of hearing children under Miss Carrie Jones. Drills are given in lip-reading.

Mrs. William Zorn entertained the Columbus O. W. L. S., on June 22d, honoring Miss Oletha Brothers, of Cincinnati and Miss Clark, who is on her way home from Gallaudet to Colorado.

Mr. Charles J. Miller, with his Gallaudet diploma, called on his friends at the school. He looked exceedingly happy with studies off his mind. With him was Mr. Glenn Gallagher, a product of the St. Louis School and now a senior at Gallaudet.

Mr. George Black plans to leave July 7th for San Diego, Cal., and interesting points along the Gulf of Mexico.

In my last I reported that Mr. Ohlemacher had been chosen Graphasiek in place of Mr. Birney Wright. We learned later that it was Mr. Lewis La Fountain, who takes Mr. Wright's place in the Kappa Gamma Fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Goetz have bid farewell to Florida, and are now back in their home town Wapakoneta, where he and Mr. Albert Elases are hoping to open a cleaning establishment.

His Ohio friends hope to meet Mr. Goetz and his wife at the big outing July 22d, when the Piqua Aid Society holds forth at the County Fair Grounds with Mr. Frederick Koehn in charge.

Mr. Ed. Conger, of Wooster, is visiting his daughter in Wapakoneta, and means to prolong his visit to take in the outing mentioned above.

The deaf of Lima, Wapakoneta and St. Mary's, are very eager to have Rev. F. C. Smielau come that way for a service.

CINCINNATI NOTES

Mrs. Wm. Hoy represented the league for the hard of hearing at the convention in St. Louis. While there she was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Max Blackschleger.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Barrowcliff (Edna Fetters), are now proud to be owners of a home at Mt. Healthy a short distance from the old Hoy farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Linden Herzer (Lucy McAfee), have named their new daughter Jean Ann.

Mr. Victor Knaus, graduate of the Ohio School and Gallaudet College, spent a week with his friend Raymond Grayson. Mr. Knaus has been teaching in the Mississippi School. Miss Mary Kelch entertained a number of Mr. Knaus' former school friends and a happy evening was spent.

Mr. and Mr. Albert Bender (Helen Bliss), will motor to Kansas City with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Bliss, where they will spend a two weeks' vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wondrack loaded with a complete tourist outfit will motor to Oregon to visit Mrs. Hon-drack's parents. They plan to take it easy returning through Washington and California and Northern Mexico, expecting to get back to Cincinnati in October.

The Cincinnati Frats elected Mr. Wylie Ross as a delegate to the State convention. Mr. Adelbert Watters was elected as alternate. Mr. Louis Bacheberle will also attend as he is vice-president of the State Association.

The Cincinnati, No. 11, will have its annual outing, August 25th, hoping to gather in some of the crowd headed for the convention.

Four of this year's graduates, Misses Lucille Jackson, Izora Sutton, Grace Garrison and Mr. Ross Miller, passed the college entrance examinations free from any conditions. Messrs. Irvin Reinbolt and Henry Dapiewski pulled through with one condition. Five of these are congenitally deaf all use signs freely. We felt particularly interested in the result of Miss Jackson's examination as we had been coaching her, out of regular school time, with her English and found her very eager to learn and a good worker. She returned this year to make up her condition of one year ago. We believe all will make good students and be a credit to their *alma mater*.

ST. THOMAS' MISSION FOR THE DEAF

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo. Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Sunday School at 10:45 A. M. Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P. M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P. M. Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 8:00 P. M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

BIRTHDAY SURPRISE.

On Saturday evening, June 30th, an extremely delightful conspiracy was executed with tantalizing spasms of blissful hysterics to the victim, and to the conspirators and their co-operators it meant only a state of great purring satisfaction.

The "unfortunate" victim was Mrs. William Burke, better known as Wanda, one of the most popular of deaf-mutes residing in New York, and incidentally the most intelligent and proficient psalmist. The conspirators were Miss Mabel Hall, Miss Nettie Miller and Mrs. Sol Garson. The co-operators in this bold enterprise were Miss Ethel Brenneisen, Miss Jessie Garrick, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Lux, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond McCarthy, Messrs. Sol Garson, Harry J. Powell, Edward C. Elsworth, Herbert Diekman and Joseph Karus. The youngest conspirator completed the list with the presence of Frances, a smart-to-goodness child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lux.

The plot was hatched under exceedingly crafty atmosphere. Mr. and Mrs. Garson had invited the Burkes (intentionally, of course) to dine with them at the Garson residence on the noon of that memorable day on a pretext that they desired to celebrate their eleventh wedding, which fortunately occurred on the same day, thus assuring the plotters a great aid. With the Burkes safely tucked away, Miss Hall with the aid of charming Jessie and the mother of Miss Miller took possession of the Burke dwelling; transformed the dining room into a veritable fairyland with dainty decorations on the table, all the appealing eating goods emitting delicious odors.

The guests began coming in at six, and whiled away the time with all kinds of conversation, while waiting for the scheduled appearance of the Garsons and the Burkes at eight. Due to fixed agreement between Mr. Burke and the Garsons, he began to complain to Wanda of the sudden attack of cramps while at the Manhattan Frat picnic, and begged to go home.

Imagine Wanda's great astonishment, when she found all doors in the home tightly closed. Venturing with all the earmarks of a timid mouse into the dining room, wondering what on earth could be the matter. Before she had time to recover from astonishment, in came bursting the laughing friends: hugs, kisses, handshakes, tears of happiness everywhere all evident. Poor Wanda was out of her wits, for the surprise was complete, sincere and thorough.

Then to the tune of "Marching Through the Rye-Fields" the guests were consigned to the table, with the surprise-faced Wanda vaguely feeling her way to the head of the table staring blankly at the laughing perpetrators. For an hour or so thereafter the teeth furnished the "music"—chewing, grinding, cracking, etc.

Before gifts were to be presented to Wanda, a little poem penned by Mr. Garson in celebration of Wanda's sterling personality was rendered.

Finally innumerable gifts of various and useful descriptions poured in one by one, thus increasing happiness to Wanda, as she opened each package, eyes dimming with tears. Two gifts from Miss Alice Judge and Miss Craig, who were unable to be with the party for certain causes gladdened Wanda's heart beyond power of words.

No party can ever be finished off without games. Quite naturally, games followed. This time, however, precedents had been smashed into smithereens, for the games were novel, entertaining, almost brain-teasing ones, engineered by Mr. Garson. For two hours he pitilessly subjected them to a searching quiz with psychological tests, conundrums, songs with a certain "hide-and-seek" rhymes, and other intelligence problems. The results were that outbursts of laughter over someone's predicament were outstanding. At 2:30 A.M. King Morpheus literally broke up the party.

Chivalrous Hobbies

Men still are chivalrous. A lot of well-trained husbands didn't even enter, and so women won all the prizes in the dishwashing contest at the household show.—Los Angeles Times.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

1. You can get a very liberal policy in the NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL without extra cost.
2. It is Protection and Investment.
3. It will take care of your Old Age and provide for your family when you are gone.
4. It costs very little—about \$21 a year for \$1,000 on age 25.
5. It earns increasing cash dividends and has liberal cash surrender and loan values.

You will gain nothing by delay. Better write or see me before it is "too late."

MARCUS L. KENNER

Eastern Special Agent
Office—100 West 21st St., New York.
Residence—200 West 111th St., New York.

RESERVED FOR

DETROIT CHAPTER, M. A. D.
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1923

NOTICE OF REMOVAL

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds

Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

FORMERLY AT

18 West 107th Street
New York City

IS NOW LOCATED AT

168 WEST 86th STREET
New York City

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 84 Lawrence Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Nathan Schwartz, 1042 Hoe Avenue, Bronx, New York, N. Y.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,

143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant
Every Sunday
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.
A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor. of Michigan.
Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays.
Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 320 West Fort St., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome. Merton A. Fielding, President; Harold Lundgren, Secretary.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. William Nixon, President; Julius Anderson, Secretary, 853 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf Mutes

EVENTS FOR 1923

At MESSIAH CHURCH, 80 Greene Ave.
Near Clermont Ave., Brooklyn
July 29—Bus Ride to Lake Ronkonkoma, Long Island.
August—Picnic.
September, Labor Day—Beach Party.
October 27—Hallowe'en Party.
November —Charity Ball.
December 29—Christmas Festival.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB

ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891

Room 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET, CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.
Stated Meetings.....First Saturdays

Gilbert O. Erickson, President
Charles B. Kemp, Secretary
4323 N. Richmond St.

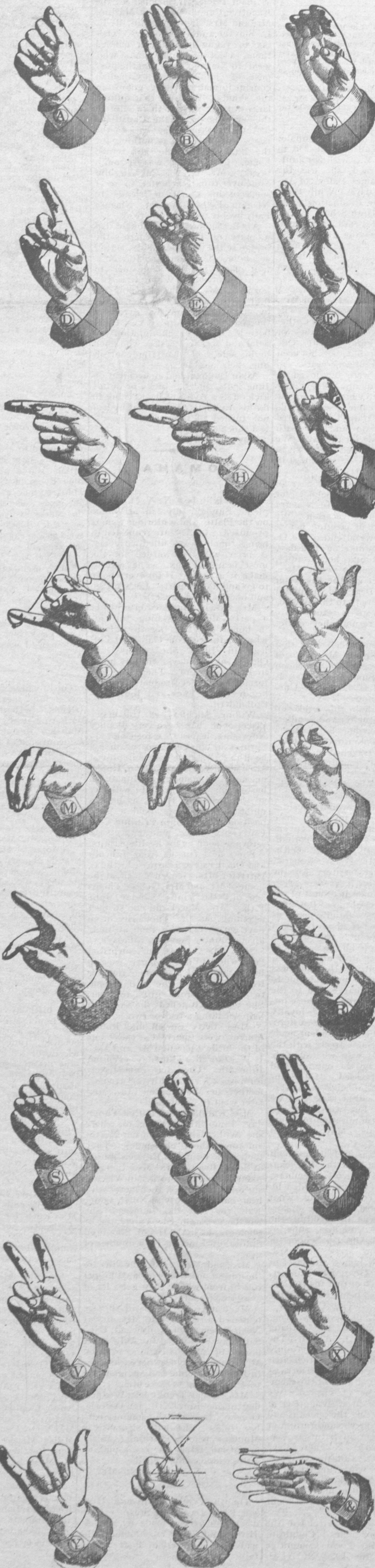
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays

Address all communications to the Secretary.
Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

RESERVED FOR Brooklyn Division

ANNUAL No. 23 BALL
• • Arcadia Hall • •
Saturday, February 16, 1924

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



FOLLOW THE CROWD TO THE

Picnic and Games

OF THE

BROOKLYN DIVISION NO. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

AT

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

Foot of 25th Avenue, Brooklyn

ON

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 18

Subscription, 55 Cents

EVENTS FOR CASH PRIZES

Boys: 100 Yard Dash, 1 mile run, 440 Yard Dash, 1 mile relay.
Girls: 50 Yard Dash, Ball-throwing, Rope-skipping.
Games for the kiddies

WALTZ CONTEST IN THE EVENING

Directions to Park—B. M. T. West End trains to 25th Avenue

FIFTH ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

OF THE

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

AT

Hoffman's Casino Park

Havemeyer Avenue, Unionport
Bronx, N. Y.

ON

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, July 21, 1928

Admission - - - 50 Cents

\$25.00 Cash Prize for Bowling Contest

Prizes for games and popularity vote

COMMITTEE

Joseph Durant, Chairman
Albert Lazar, Secretary
Edward Shannon, Vice-Chairman
Edward Bonvillian, Treasurer

Directions—Bronx Subway to East 177 Street, take Unionport Car (180 Street Crosstown) to Havemeyer Avenue.

If it's Life INSURANCE

You're Looking for—

Why not let me Insure You in the Largest
Standard Life Insurance Co. in the World

The MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of New York

86th Year in Business
Special Offer to Deaf Mutes.

Same rate to the deaf as those of hearing people. Investment for You.
Insurance written on lives ages from 10 to 70. Protection for Beneficiary.
Large Cash Dividends also Cash or Loan Values.
There is No Argument against Insurance.
Write or call for Valuable Information.

LOUIS BAKER

2265 THIRD AVE., Cor. 123rd St.
NEW YORK

PICNIC AND OUTING

under the auspices of the
LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

FOREST PARK

opposite Greenhouse and Play Grounds
On Ground No. 4.
Myrtle and Woodhaven Boulevard,
Woodhaven, L. I.

on

Sunday, Aug. 12, 1928

MORNING AND AFTERNOON

Admission - - - 35 Cents

NEW GAMES AND PRIZES

DIRECTIONS TO PARK—At Chambers St. take Myrtle Ave. train to Wyckoff Ave. station then take Richmond Hill car or take Jamaica train to Woodhaven Blvd Station then take bus to park.
Mr. JOHN NESGOOD, Chairman.

RESERVED FOR
BROWNSVILLE SILENT CLUB
DECEMBER 15, 1928.
(PARTICULARS LATER)

RESERVED
MARGRAF CLUB
NOVEMBER 17, 1928

GREATER THAN EVER

Hallowe'en Party and Dance

under the auspices of
BRONX DIVISION No. 92

N. F. S. D.

at

EBLING'S CASINO

East 156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue

on

SATURDAY EVENING, OCT. 20, 1928.

Admission - - 75 Cents

Under the chairmanship of Edward P. Bonvillian

FUN-FUN AND MORE FUN
Games, prizes, souvenirs, apples, balloons, etc.

LET'S GO

RESERVED
WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY
ST. ANN'S CHURCH
NOVEMBER 8, 9, 10, 1928.

RESEVERED FOR
MANHATTAN DIVISION, No. 87
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1928.